

Comrades All!

than did Reynolds with Black Cloud as an able assistant.

Then Calvert and Woodrow returned, followed by the Blackfeet Braves, and in a short time a waggon was got ready, and the Sergeant (assisted by two Indians) started off for Regina Barracks, together with their two prisoners and the remains of their leader.

Later in the day, the Dunmere friends together with Reynolds and Arty went direct to the Edyvean ranch, though it was not before they had promised a handsome reward to the braves for their services, and expressed their unbounded thanks to Black Cloud—all of which the chief received with a modesty that is akin to indifference. It is always thus with brave men.

And that night, how tongues did wag! Old Reynolds told the whole story of his whole life from its sad beginning up to what, let us hope, would prove to be happier days. Willie Crewes had also his yarn to spin, and in time the evening was devoted to tales and memories of the grand old days at Dunmere.

At last Fred Calvert cleared his throat as if for a speech, and looked at the gathered friends with an important air.

“Now that all these mysteries are cleared up, I have a proposal to make before we turn in for the night. And what is more, you have all *got* to agree to it before you turn in! I have made